

To have a hammer

A current popular song states, in short:

"If I had a hammer, I'd hammer in the morning,
I'd hammer in the evening, all over this land.
I'd hammer out Justice, Freedom,
Love between my brothers and my sisters,
All over this land."

If some had a hammer . . .

they would use it to bash in the skulls of certain of their fellowmen to alleviate some of the hatred and aggression which has infected their souls.

If others had a hammer . . .

they would use it to break down a door or smash a window, robbing a man of his worldly goods and feeling self-justified in doing so because of what they feel is an oppressive society which is keeping them down.

If certain others had a hammer . . .

they would let it lie unused in their tool chests, accumulating dust and rust, only to be brought out in a time of desperate emergency in hopes of saving the day by doing the job in a very token and slipshod manner.

If still others had a hammer . . .

they would use it day in and day out doing the little jobs that always need to be done, thereby keeping one step ahead of any real disaster.

Jesus also had a hammer . . .

He must have had one because He worked in a carpenter's shop. As He drove nails into the wood, He often must have contemplated the day when He too would become the victim of blinding hatred . . . when a Roman soldier with a hammer would drive nails into His hands and feet, pinning Him to a Cross.



Each of us has a hammer . . .

a working tool . . . we can use it either for building or for breaking, for creating or for crushing. Our decision for Christ, wholeheartedly accepting Him as our Lord and Saviour, will show us how to use that hammer correctly.

In Other Words:

"Unless the Lord builds the house, those who build it labour in vain" (Psalm 127: 1 RSV).

by Joe Viola

January 17, 1970

Published weekly by The Salvation Army Triumph Press, 455 North Service Road, Oakville, Ontario, Canada.
 International Headquarters: 101 Queen Victoria Street, London, E.C. 4.
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 Territorial Headquarters: 20 Albert Street, Toronto 102, Ontario.
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 All correspondence on the contents of THE WAR CRY should be addressed to the Editor, 455 North Service Road, Oakville, Ontario.
 Subscription Rates to any address: 1 year \$6.00. Send subscription to the Publishing Secretary, 455 North Service Road, Oakville, Ontario, Canada.
 Second class mail registration number 0942.

IN THIS ISSUE

WITH the two earlier issues this year having been completed before Christmas, we now have the first opportunity of recording events during that season.

The Cadets Column, a weekly feature with which we began this year, has been expanded on page six to include the contributions held up owing to the Christmas dislocation of the printing schedule. This will continue with a different cadet at the Toronto Training College doing duty as correspondent each week.

Again at Christmas gratitude was expressed that Salvationists keep alive the time-honoured custom of carolling; the kettles at street corners are also becoming a traditional feature. The news pages reflect these activities, but the unspectacular ministry to the poor, the wayward and the homeless during the season is an even older tradition in Salvation Army circles.

Although the stories from the Captain's diary on page eight do not have a Christmas setting they are typical of many that do so. A letter on this page from a resident of a home for the elderly shows how much the Christmas ministry of ladies' auxiliaries and the league of mercy is appreciated.



Another tradition (see page 6)

EDITORIAL:

The Good Life

THE remark was obviously spontaneous and one of sincere admiration. It came from the announcer of a pot-pourri television programme. He had been watching with viewers the film sequence of a lesson being given to a retarded child. The teacher was a young woman doctor who has devoted her talents to this unspectacular and neglected field. In spite of the poor response to her efforts, she persevered, encouraging her pupil with smiles and monumental patience.

The announcer was still gazing at them as the camera caught him once more. He turned toward the viewers saying: "I never cease to be amazed at the way some people take on the most heart-rending and most difficult jobs and do them well."

An hour-long documentary later that evening featured a young man who probably also provoked a great deal of admiration, though envy might be the more correct term. No doubt this British film star is an outstanding actor, but it is apparent that he has profited by box-office demands for the sexy kind of films in which he specializes.

His philosophy of life is selfish and materialistic, as he frankly confesses: "I suppose I'm an unabashed capitalist these days. I've got masses of loot, nice places to live in, big cars, everything I want. I recommend it to anybody."

He commends the "success" of his luxury-loving and ambitious friends in Hollywood, comparing them with his old neighbours in the mean streets of his native Bermondsey, content with their lowly status. When he descends to their cultural level with a nostalgic walk around his boyhood streets in London, the TV camera notes the chauffeur-driven Rolls Royce slowly following a few yards behind him. "It's nice to stroll down

the street and not worry" he says, "because when I get fed up with it there's always comfort handy."

What he has to learn, and what so many of the kind of North Americans he admires will eventually need to learn, is that the comfort and security which wealth provides is illusory. You can only believe in it if you shut your eyes and your ears to the crescendo of cries that remind you that your "masses of loot" are contributing to the rapidly widening gap between the haves and the have-nots. You can only believe in it if you ignore the lessons of history that greed breeds poverty, and poverty breeds revolution and war; that, whether it be Biafra, Vietnam or Chicago, the armed might and sophisticated weapons that a preponderance of wealth can provide are not invincible when people believe their cause to be just.

Meanwhile, there are still people who voluntarily choose to go and live in unfashionable areas like Bermondsey, or in the rat-infested ghettos of North American cities, or in leper colonies and jungle villages. They spend their lives there teaching, preaching, healing and caring, taking on the most heart-rending, most difficult and most unspectacular jobs.

They do them amazingly well because they know that their skills and patience and time and trouble are investments which will pay great dividends in days to come. Because they have an inner security which is independent of money, status and worldly success, they are freed from anxiety over devaluation, social revolution and economic crisis. Theirs is, of course, a religious motivation. They, and He whose work they do, are the hope of the world.

Incidentally, it's the really good life. They would recommend it to anybody.

Letters to the Editor

Circus Style Tunics?

IN your editorial of Dec. 13th you write: "What a pity in western countries . . . Salvationists seem to stick to a discreet blue."

However, you did not seem to offer any alternative.

Recently, I noticed a Salvationist with a blue bonnet, light green coat and light-coloured winter boots. I suppose this might be considered as brightening up the uniform.

Many people think that Salvationists with their blue (with only a slight change of colour in the shoulder and epaulette trimmings) actually brighten any scene even though other people may be dressed in robes of many colours.

You mentioned the TV and lack of colour in some church services. When the meetings at Montreal Citadel were broadcast in colour, the officers, bandsmen and songsters all wore discreet navy blue uniforms yet there were many favourable comments, even from the TV people, regarding the colourful effect.

It would seem that you look forward to the time when choirs will turn out in surplices of many colours. Would you also like us to return to the colourful type of circus style tunics with some sort of similar outfit for the songsters?

W. R. Lancaster

Two Mountains, Quebec

No. The traditional crimson guernsey is adequate. You can buy one at the Trade Department. We suggest the crimson blouses, as worn in Scandinavia, for the women.—Ed.

Christmas Cheer

AT this season of the year, when there is such an exchange of kind wishes, felicitations, and words of appreciation, it seems only fitting that some appreciative acknowledgment should be recorded in regard to the work of a group of women who show a great deal of kindness to the residents of the Isabel and Arthur Meighen Lodge and whose kindness is not often recognized outside of the Lodge.

We have a wonderful Auxiliary—women who never tire and

never forget, but continually, and consistently, year after year, spend their time and their talents in arranging gifts, entertainment and pleasures for us all.

Our Christmas party, as is usual, was a great success. The entertainment, the gifts, also the refreshments, were all top notch. The many services they render to us during the year are all thoughtfully planned, and kindly carried through.

If there was enough space to "make it known" it is certain that about 170 names would be signed to this little appreciation of much kindness.

(Mrs.) Alice Gillard

Toronto, Ont.

CORRECTION

IN the report by Mr. W. C. Woodland of denominational education in Newfoundland, we omitted to state that in addition to the representatives of the Anglican Church and The Salvation Army, the Rev. A. Kewley signed the Document of Integration on behalf of the United Church.

The brass band plays and the songsters sing



On a Sunday morning, in almost every major city of the world, you can go into the streets and find a Salvation Army band bringing the gospel story to the people. The suburb of Etobicoke in Toronto is no exception. Above, a carrier boy takes a break from his rounds to listen with a few of his friends to the Etobicoke Band. Bandmaster Ian Watkinson is conducting. The songster brigade to the left, led by Songster Leader Wally Bunton, joins the band for the open-air meeting, giving the message of Jesus Christ and His salvation, through the words of different songs.

God's power is still at work

Letters received by the Toronto Harbour Light Corps tell of conversions and the redeemed life.

A MASTER of science and professional engineer from Toronto writes "God in His love and by His power gave me not only the desire but also the ability to let go of the lower and lesser issues of life for the higher and better ones. So I may steadily grow greater, stronger and better in the service for God and men, for this (see Eccl. 12: 13) is the whole duty of man."

* * *

A salesman from St. Petersburg, Florida,

says "I had an alcohol problem and after getting on my knees and asking God for help He directed me to the Salvation Army Harbour Light, Toronto. Through the guidance of the Army officer I gave my complete life to Christ who took charge and each day He gives my wife and I that supply of spiritual nourishment which is necessary for a happy, peaceful, loving life. God means everything to us."

* * *

A banker from Toronto writes "A total commitment of my life to God, and a new spiritual awareness and knowledge of Him, delivered me from disaster seven years ago. My life since then, structured on the foundation of Christ as my Saviour, has steadily developed until today. He is the centre of all my thoughts and the motivation of all my deeds."

* * *

An accountant from Toronto testifies about "what God has done for and means to me. From the darkness of drink and drugs, Jesus has brought me the sunshine of salvation, satisfaction and service. Since my return to Him, after an absence of eight-

teen years, He gives rich opportunities to carry His message. As a sinner, saved by grace, I say 'Even so, come, Lord Jesus!'

* * *

A professional boxer from Toronto says "I'm glad I gave my heart to God. I was a drinking man for thirty-seven years. My home was breaking up. I was beginning to lose everything, until one Monday morning I found myself at Harbour Light. My wife by my side, I knew I had to do something with my life. I did, I found God. It's been two years now, the happiest two years of my life. I praise His name."

For Sinners only!

LITTLE things sometimes trigger off strange memories. Let me tell you what I mean.

Some time ago I was driving along a highway in the late afternoon. The sky was clear and hard blue in the winter's cold. The road was on a down slope and stretched out ahead of me for miles. Far ahead in the sky, a huge passenger jet moved heavily down to the airport with its jets making dirty smoke marks against the blue sky.

Off in the distance, not as far away, a large piece of paper gusted into the air and then swooped down to the ground all in an instant.

Something in that very commonplace combination of clear blue sky, airplane trailing exhaust and the piece of gusting paper seized me by the emotions and a bitter-sweet sense of nostalgia swept through me.

The attempt to analyze this feeling has been an impossible exercise in futility. Certainly I recognize a very normal adult wish-projection back to an idealized childhood, but this insight cannot capture, nor can it explain, that fleeting moment when another world intruded.

Perhaps you have had similar experiences which are equally as meaningful to you. Memories have forced themselves back upon you, triggered only by a chance convergence of objects or events.

The blessedness of it all is that God, the Holy Spirit, uses such triggered memories, more often than we realize, in order to show us the way; to remind us of earlier plans or vows; to tell us that promises to God are not lightly cast aside.

—JEREMIAH

BROUGHT BACK TO CHRIST BY READING "THE WAR CRY"

A CORPS officer in Nova Scotia was contacted by a member of the Roman Catholic faith who said that he is now attending his church regularly. He had wandered away from the Lord and told the officer that his reading of "The War Cry" brought him to his senses. The Roman Catholic brother had signed one of the "Decision for Christ" panels which are carried in "The War Cry" from time to time.

February 18th - 20th

Visit to Canada of the Army's new International Leader, GENERAL ERIK WICKBERG, and Mrs. Wickberg.

Tuesday, February 17th — Public meeting at Montreal Citadel

Thursday, February 19th — Great public rally in the Metropolitan United Church, Toronto, at 8 p.m.

The Army's International Leader will be supported by the Territorial Commander (Commissioner C. D. Wiseman) and Mrs. Wiseman.

TWO visions complete Revelation. The first is the collapse of the city of evil (chapters 17 to 20). This is followed by the coming of the city of God (chapters 21 and 22). In the one, we see man's misguided efforts ending in ruin; in the other, God's ideal for the race is realized. It is a graphic contrast of sadness and splendour.

The three last plagues which we have been studying (16: 10-21) portray the final collapse of all that opposes God. Now John, caught up in the Spirit again (17: 3) and granted deeper perception, sees those climactic events more clearly. He tells the story again, going over the same ground in greater detail.

Babylon described (vs. 1-6)

He sees a woman whose appearance is dazzling; she is bejewelled and beguiling. But all her finery cannot cloak her corruption. She is a harlot and though she has cast a spell on the

Revelation (29)

by Major Edward Read

power in a past generation (Daniel 4: 30) they would agree that the symbol was suitable. Babylon stood for Rome.

Both great empires glorified in their material splendour and, by their luxuries and display, seduced all around them into worship of the world. Babylon is, in fact, a biblical picture of the world — the whole godless organization which ignores the Lord, and so is Rome in this book of Revelation.

If Nineveh or Tyre deserved to be called harlots because they loved sensual pleasure regardless of moral cost, how much more did Rome deserve the offensive description.

ly made Emperor-worship compulsory.

- the seven mountains (v. 9) are easily discerned reference to Rome, known for long as the city set on seven hills.

- the beast's heads (v. 7.) stand for the Emperors, and seven (symbolic as always) heads stand for the full number of Roman Emperors.

The beast *was, is not, but is to rise* — an apt description of Nero, who had been murdered but was widely believed to be alive and preparing to return in vengeance. Domitian had revived Nero's policy of persecuting the Church and is probably the *eighth* who is said

representing its cruelty and persecution, the woman standing for its seductiveness and temptation.

But John's vision encompasses more than his immediate age. Roman civilization has gone, but these foes of the people of God still exist. Wherever antichristian morality infects the Church or tempts the believer to union with the world, there the scarlet woman flaunts her charms. Where totalitarianism oppresses the Church and seeks to suppress its witness, there is the beast from the abyss.

It is the applicability of John's visions to our present situation which makes it entirely believable that he saw right to the end of the age and described a greater conflict still to come, when Antichrist will manifest himself in open hostility to the people of God.

Martin Kiddle comments:

Each successive Emperor (that is, each of the Beast's seven heads) constitutes a temporary manifestation of a constant force of evil, a force which may also take shape in other earthly rulers (the ten horns). This Satanic being is no abstraction. He is a being with personality and mind, a creature fashioned in the shape of Satan to be the opponent of Christ, of His servants, and of His way of life . . . Emperors come and go; their ungodly claims are limited to their lifetime. But the force which they represent, of which they are the incarnate expression, is always there under the surface of events. One day . . . this force will emerge in visible form.

All of which might be depressing, were it not for the assurance we have that the ultimate victory will be with righteousness.

Babylon and the Beast

Chapter 17: 1-18

world through her brilliance and beauty, she is as utterly repulsive as iniquity always is. As surely as God rules, the harlot must be judged.

What or whom does this wicked woman symbolize? The early Christians understood the harlot to be Rome. Who else sat upon many waters—that is, dominated peoples, multitudes, nations and tongues (v. 15) or reigned over the kings of the earth (v. 18)?

When John said her name was Babylon they were even clearer about it. It was customary at that stage in Church history to call Rome "Babylon" (Compare 1 Peter 5: 13) and, from their point of view, quite fitting. When they recalled what they knew of the pride and self-sufficiency of ancient Babylon and her imperial

The woman's crowning evil is that she is *drunk with the blood of the saints*. Rome so completely allies herself with the Antichrist that she executes his command to kill God's servants and she is intoxicated with the unholy thrill of doing it. John marvels greatly, not in admiration, but in surprise that such unrelieved wickedness has not before now been blasted by the judgement of a Holy God.

Babylon interpreted (vs. 7-18)

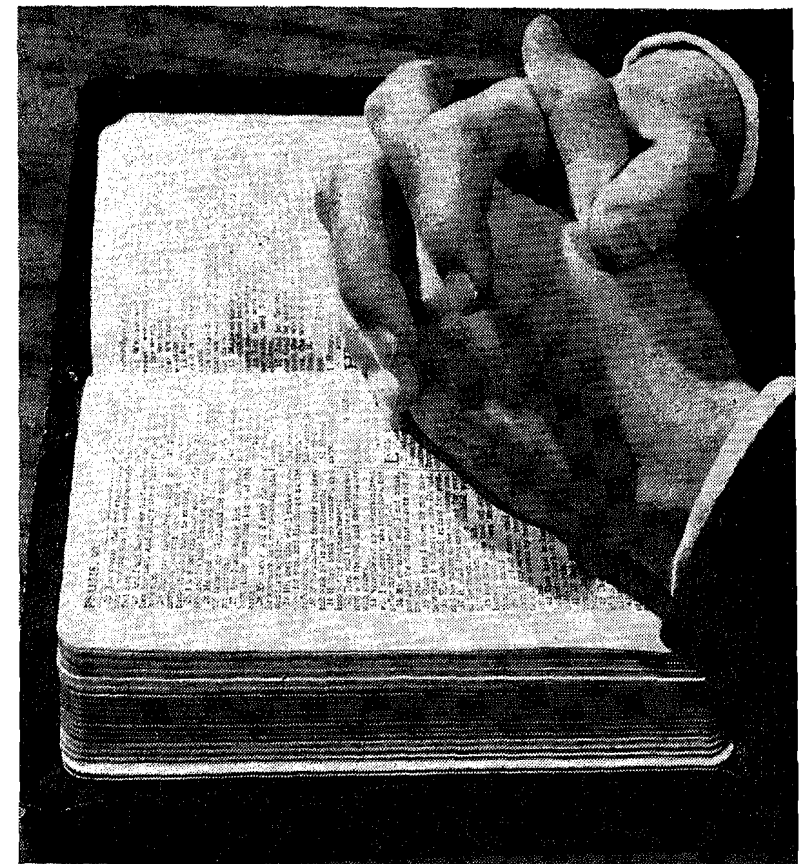
Looking at this woman Babylon, John's angelic guide offers an explanation: he said *I'll tell you who she is and what the animal she is riding on represents* (v. 7 — Living Prophecies). Though the details are somewhat involved, the heart of the situation is that the beast who now supports her will eventually destroy her (v. 16). God has ordained that sin will effect its own destruction.

Let us see how this is worked out. The most obvious thing is that the beast on which the woman rides must be the same beast as that of chapter 13. It is the Antichrist, embodied in John's day in the Roman Empire and her Emperors. A number of details here support that interpretation:

- the blasphemous names he bears (v. 3) refer to the fact that the Emperors claimed deity for themselves and Domitian (ruling when John probably wrote) final-

ly have reigned before as one of the seven kings (v. 11).

So it develops that the woman and the beast are both symbols of the same entity — the Roman Empire. Each of them stands for a special aspect of its enmity to Christ and His people, the beast



HOLY BIBLE

Holy Bible, book divine,
Precious treasure, thou art mine;
Mine, to tell me whence I came;
Mine, to teach me what I am.

Mine, to call me when I rove;
Mine, to show a Saviour's love;
Mine art thou to guide my feet;
Mine to judge, condemn, acquit.

Mine, to tell of joys to come,
And the rebel sinner's doom;
Holy Bible, book divine,
Precious treasure, thou art mine.

—JOHN BURTON

HAVE you ever had an experience with rapid transit? I am not referring to a ride on the subway either, but to a spiritual experience. It would seem that much of the time we are spiritual pedestrians, plodding along the street of the ordinary. Sometimes, however, in His grace, God allows us to board the rapid transit and experience an ascent to a place of sudden blessing and unusual perception.

This experience was mine recently. One of the hardest things I have to do in the course of the day is to get up! In order to re-

Rapid Transit

by Mrs. Major David Hammond

cover from that really traumatic experience, I sit down with a cup of coffee and a book after the children have gone off to school.

On this particular day, even before the dishes were washed, I turned to a book by Dietrich Bonhoeffer *The Cost of Discipleship*. And there I boarded the rapid transit.

Bonhoeffer was talking about the call of God to Levi and the Scriptures said that in response to the call of God he left all, rose up and followed Him.

There is no exclamation mark there. Indeed Bonhoeffer pointed out that there is very little emphasis placed in the Scriptures upon the response of man to God's call. The over-riding obsession of the Scriptures is with the wonder of God's call itself.

And all of a sudden I realized that I had spent many years being impressed with what people did for God. I had said "Isn't it marvellous that a doctor entered the training college; a scholar was converted at the meeting this morning; a lawyer witnessed in the open-air meeting."

Why, so what! What is impressive about that? If God has called how can we do anything else except leave all and follow Him? It should be a totally natural and spontaneous reaction. And I suppose God forgives me for having sung so many times "My all I bring to Thee." Why, you could put my "all" on the head of a pin and have lots of room left over.

I will never be able to sing a song like that, I don't think, with as much conviction again because I asked the Lord to help me stop being impressed with my all. It was a pretty miserable offering!

Indeed, I think my all is rather a skinny subject for any songwriter to choose to write about.

For I was bathed again, and perhaps in a very new way, with the wonder of the call of God. My response is a very small thing. We talk so much about counting the cost and the Scripture says nothing about my cost. It says I have been bought with a price. Any cost has been God's, not mine. How can I do else but rise up, leave my very puny all and follow Him?

Don't bother counting the cost, my friend, if God has called you. In the economy of God there has never been an adding machine created that could register a denomination as small as my all. If He has called you, just get up and go!

A little book

THE Welcome Hall Mission in Montreal sent the following story to the Montreal office of the Canadian Bible Society.

One day in 1958, when Mr. Jones was sitting in his taxi waiting for customers, he picked up a little book that had been left in his taxi. To pass the time he began to read it.

It was a Gospel, and as he read it he found the story fascinating. At home he hunted up an old Bible and began to read it every night.

After some months he felt he must find a church and talk to a minister. But, where was he to go? He remembered seeing a fire at a church at the corner of Sherbrooke and Union Streets so he went there.

As he talked to the minister he made his commitment to Christ and ever since has been a sincere Christian.

Exercise faith

FAITH is deepened every time we exercise it. We must use what faith we have, not waste time regretting its limitations.

Robert Youngs tells the story of Leslie, a twenty-year-old girl stricken by disease but still happy and enthusiastic about life.

When asked for her secret she said "It takes faith."

"Then how does one get this faith?" she was asked.

"You don't get it," she replied "until you need it."

We could also add "You don't get it until you use what you have."

Photo: Ontario Dept. of Lands and Forests



A part of nature's wonderful world in winter.

My world is wonderful!

MY WORLD IS WONDERFUL!

For I can SEE God's majesty near and far about me:
The distant scene illumined by the moon in gentle breeze,
The river waters sparkling clear meandering to the seas,
The leafy twigs in happy murmur midst the rustling trees,
My world is wonderful! It speaks of His divinity.

MY WORLD IS WONDERFUL!

For I can HEAR harmonious music rippled by the stream:
The joyous bird-songs in the morn like psalms of thankfulness,
The gentle zephyrs pluck the strings of nature's holiness,
The ceaseless surge of the restless tide like life's disturbances,
My world is wonderful! I hear God's voice in nature's theme.

MY WORLD IS WONDERFUL!

Although I FEEL the mind of man is cruelly mystical:
The lust, the greed, the graft, the grasp, on every hand is rife,

The futile wars consume our manhood in the prime of life,
The racial tensions, jealousies, and international strife.
Yet,

My world is wonderful; for I have seen His miracle.

MY WORLD IS WONDERFUL!

For I KNOW that man's achievement now is at its height:
The musician with a master's touch has fashioned many a tune,
The athlete with Olympian strength has run his race and won,
The spaceman with amazing skill has walked upon the moon.

My world is wonderful; for God excels them all in might.

MY WORLD IS WONDERFUL!

For still I PROVE the miracle of grace as now I kneel:
The precious promises are mine, His pardon sets me free,
The holy gift of peace and power and final victory;
And I am sure I'll know it when life's sun goes down for me.

My world is wonderful; His presence though unseen is real.

—HERBERT WALLACE

seen and heard

Comments by the
CHIEF SECRETARY

CONGRESS AFTERGLOW

THE final public gathering of the Bermuda Congress was held in the St. Georges hall with a congregation that packed the spacious building, with extra chairs being required to be squeezed into every available space.

There was a spirit of expectancy and subdued excitement, a keen listening to the word of God with a response at the Mercy Seat, and then the time for testimonies. The Divisional Commander had wisely arranged the testimonies to conclude the meeting so that there would be no inhibiting those who desired to witness for their Lord.

We listened in rapt attention to the singing of Corps Sergeant-Major Jim Paynter, with his natural lyric tenor voice rising in easy cadence to his own accompaniment from the soft, modulating chords of his guitar. Then there was the happy abandon of hand-clapping, rhythmic choruses and soul-stirring testimonies with happy informality and with serious intent that made us all thankful for such obvious spiritual sensitivity.

Then a word was said that seemed to epitomize the message we proclaimed. A speaker identified the tears of the seekers staining the Mercy Seat before which they knelt with the shed blood of Christ becoming deeply imbedded in the cross, and the reminder that the place of penitence was possible because of the place of redemption. We caught again the glow of emancipation that became the experience of all who know the Lord's forgiveness. This brings us all to an equality of need that can only be met fully in Christ.

There are conflicting beliefs on the Islands, as in every community, and Christians need to be firm in their convictions to maintain their experience. It was encouraging to find young people who are being trained with the true evangelical spirit that takes them out in groups, visiting from house to house, to bring others in. We learned of the new soldiers made from the Mercy Seat in recent months and transferred from the young people's corps.

As we left the Islands we felt safe in leaving this work in the hands of those who are perpetuating the spirit of our Movement in a continuing development of the work there.

Geoffrey Dalziel

CADETS' COLUMN

Victory over drugs

THE cadets recently received inspiration from a spiritual day led by the Chief Secretary (Colonel) Geoffrey Dalziel. Throughout the day the Colonel spoke regarding the necessity of a strong, spiritually stable life. Visiting officers addressed the cadets under the caption "My Awareness of God." Some of the cadets witnessed the conversion of a drug addict at the Bloor Central Corps in Toronto. On coming to the Mercy Seat he threw down his cigarettes and pep pills and literally cried to God for mercy.

Twelve new people in one week were influenced through the cadets' "War Cry" ministry each Saturday. Through this activity one cadet had the joy of learning that one of those with whom he came in contact sought the Lord in a recent meeting at Toronto Temple.

—Cadet Linda Isaaks

Christmas preparations

AS the Christmas season approached, the cadets became very excited with all the preparations that were involved. The band and chorus practised Christmas music, entering right into the spirit of the season. Brigade meetings, practices and studies kept every cadet busy.

A number of the cadets were looking forward to manning the Christmas kettles and serenading. For many this was a new experience. The Christmas season included a trip home for a number of cadets to see friends and loved ones from whom they have been separated since leaving for college a year ago. For yet others it was a time of rest and refreshing, for they found that Christmas activities tended to be very tiring.

—Cadet E. Becker

CHRISTMAS decorations continued to brighten the college. Serenading, now completed, was very successful this year. The Christmas kettle effort, soon in full swing, proved to be tiring, though very rewarding in some instances. Measles and chicken pox have almost been conquer-

Doting Cove anniversary

SPECIAL guests for the sixtieth anniversary of Doting Cove Corps, Nfld. (Captain and Mrs. Ira Barrow), were the Provincial Commander for Newfoundland (Lieut.-Colonel Arthur Pitcher) and Mrs. Pitcher. Supporting the leaders were the Divisional Officer (Brigadier Charles Hickman) and Mrs. Hickman.

The Saturday night meeting was held at the outpost at Ragged Harbour. Lieut.-Colonel Pitcher brought the message. Earlier in the day the Colonel dedicated a plot of ground to be used as a cemetery.

Wind and rain made it difficult for people to attend the holiness meeting Sunday morning but a number were present. The meeting was led by Brigadier Hickman with the Colonel bringing the message.

In the afternoon a citizens' rally was held. Pastor Purchase of the Pentecostal Church and the Rev. L. Watkins of the United Church both brought greetings from their congregations. Fraternal groups were also present. Again, the Provincial Commander brought the message.

Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Pitcher, in the salvation meeting, spoke par-



Ninety-year-old Mrs. Dorcas Abbott, the oldest soldier, and Susan Head, the youngest junior soldier, stand with Captain and Mrs. Ira Barrow after extinguishing candles of the anniversary cake.

ticularly to youth and stressed that "being the best for Jesus was being the best for youth."

During the meeting Lieut.-Colonel Pitcher recalled the time, thirty years ago, when he walked around the shores of the bays and inlets to conduct evangelistic meetings at Doting Cove.

At the conclusion of the meeting a number of the soldiers knelt at the Mercy Seat in reconsecration.

Sudbury's Christmas cheer



Recruiting Sergeant Wilson Osborne of Sudbury, Ont., at his usual location with one of three Sudbury cheer kettles, expresses his delight as Mr. Harry Trebb makes a donation to the winter relief work of The Salvation Army.

ed but other viruses continue to plague us.

—Cadet R. Cole

THE past week has been particularly busy for the cadets with the Christmas activities in full swing. Despite all the busyness of this Christmas season, we thank God for the opportunities of witnessing for Him and telling others the message of the Baby born in Bethlehem.

—Cadet Close

WITH the beginning of December came many added attractions to the campus and its schedule. One day saw many

enthusiastic cadets run from house to house announcing the forthcoming carollers and serenaders. With the finishing of card distribution the cadets seemed to completely change the face of the college with decorations.

The following night four small ensembles serenaded the surrounding district, proclaiming the news of Christmas.

Christmas celebrations don't seem to be complete without a party. Friday night we had ours, with the Territorial leaders, other headquarters officers and of course Santa Claus!

—Cadet Flannigan

Fort Erie Corps celebrates its sixteenth anniversary

WITH outreach through door-to-door visitation and open-air meetings, together with a musical programme of praise and the regular Sunday gatherings, the sixteenth anniversary of Fort Erie Corps, Ont., (Captain and Mrs. Irving Hann) was held recently. Guests for the occasion were a brigade of cadets under the leadership of Captain and Mrs. Bramwell Tillsley.

Saturday afternoon, the cadets participated in door-to-door visitation in the area prior to dinner held at the hall to which the members of the corps council were invited to meet with the officers and cadets. Special guests present were the Divisional Commander for Southern Ontario (Lieut.-Colonel Wilfred Ratcliffe) and the Deputy Reeve of Fort Erie, Mr. Mike Taylor, and Mrs. Taylor.

An open-air meeting was conducted prior to the programme of music presented by the St. Catharines Band. Selections by the band were interspersed by comments from the chairman for the evening, Lieut.-Colonel Ratcliffe. Vocal numbers together with instrumental solos and duets provided a varied programme of

music. Cadet Simon testified to God's work in her life. Aux.-Captain Rhys Fowler (R), who had been the Commanding Officer when Fort Erie Corps was opened, pronounced the benediction.

Another open-air meeting was conducted Sunday morning. During the holiness meeting, Cadet MacLuskie related how the presence of the Holy Spirit in her life has brought peace, strength, joy and fulfilment. A vocal duet by two cadets preceded the message brought by Captain Tillsley in which he showed the outcome of the Holy Spirit's work in the life of the believer. A number of

people knelt at the Mercy Seat during the prayer meeting.

Contacts with people attached to the corps were made through visitation Sunday afternoon and then the brigade of cadets were joined for supper by the corps cadets.

In the salvation meeting Cadet Peltier told how he was brought into the knowledge of salvation through a verse from Jeremiah and how this same verse was used by God to convince him of his call to officership. Various members of the brigade participated in the meeting and Captain Tillsley brought the message.

Again there were seekers registered at the Mercy Seat making public decisions for Christ.

A time of fellowship was held in the young people's hall following the salvation meeting.



Participants during Fort Erie anniversary weekend were (front row, l. to r.): Captain and Mrs. Bramwell Tillsley, Lieut.-Colonel Wilfred Ratcliffe and (far right) Captain and Mrs. Irving Hann. Back row shows cadets from the Toronto Training College and (right) C.S.-M. Clarke Ferris.

Youth council meetings at Gambo, Nfld.

APPROXIMATELY one hundred young people made decisions for Christ during youth councils which were held at Gambo, Nfld., under the leadership of the Provincial Youth Secretary for Newfoundland (Major Albert Browning) and Mrs. Browning. The Divisional Officer (Brigadier Charles Hickman) and Mrs. Hickman gave their support.

In spite of very unfavourable weather conditions, delegates from the surrounding area attended and participated in the Saturday and Sunday sessions.

On Saturday evening a film was shown depicting Army activities around the world. This was followed by a "Happening" during which the Gander Timbrel Brigade and Band, the Glovertown Trio, the Gambo Brass Quartet and Triple Trio were featured, together with a meditation by the Dover young people and the Hare Bay Vocal Five.

During the Sunday sessions papers were presented by Shirley Saunders (Hare Bay) on the topic *Witness or wither*, Kevin Pritchett (Gambo) on *Use me or lose*

(Continued in column 1)

S.A. flag presented at Newton



The Divisional Youth Secretary for British Columbia, Major William Kerr (left), presents the new corps flag to the Commanding Officer of the Newton Corps (Aux.-Captain I. K. Sayers).

WHEN the Divisional Youth Secretary for British Columbia (Major William Kerr) and Mrs. Kerr conducted the Sunday meetings at Newton, B.C., (Aux.-Captain and Mrs. I. K. Sayers) fourteen junior soldiers were enrolled during the holiness meeting.

League of mercy commissions were presented to Mrs. Caroline Plester and Mrs. Marion White during the day.

Sunday evening a new corps

flag was presented. Major Kerr spoke of the significance of the colours and the truths they represent. The old flag will be placed in the foyer of the hall. Corps Sergeant-Major Leslie Sargent carried the new colours to the platform. After receiving them, Major Kerr presented them to the corps officers. They were then given to Peter Shepherd, representing the soldiers.

A time of fellowship was held after the salvation meeting.

(Continued from column 4)
me and David Harvey (Gander) on *Evangelize or fossilize*. Testimonies to God's working in their lives were given by Christine Collins (Glovertown), Geraldine Keats (Dover) and John Goulding (Gambo).

The combined youth bands from Gander and Gambo gave musical support in all the meetings.

A highlight of the afternoon session was the "hot seat" where teenagers were questioned by adults.

The messages in the sessions

were brought by Major Brown-ing. At the conclusion of the Sunday evening meeting, after the prayer meeting, first candidates, then young people's workers and soldiers made their way to the front of the hall to pledge allegiance to Christ.

—W.P.

Help in literature evangelism. Read this copy of "The War Cry" and pass it on.

Quarters and kettles



ABOVE: When the new officers' quarters for the White Hill Corps, Bermuda, was opened by the Chief Secretary, Colonel Geoffrey Dalziel (left), participants were (l. to r.): Mr. M. A. Gibbons, chairman of the building committee, Mrs. Colonel Dalziel, Mrs. Brigadier Jackson, Mr. Francis Galloway, the corps officer (Envoy F. Van Tull), Brigadier Stanley Jackson. BELOW: The Christmas Kettle effort in Metro Toronto was assisted by a donation from Metro Chairman Ab Campbell, as the Training Principal (Brigadier Ernest Parr) and Cadet Bonnie Donesley observe.



Wind-up of Maritimes tour by evangelistic team

NEW people were brought in, some never having been in an Army meeting before. A number of people, backsliders for a long time, have returned to the Lord. Such were the results of the evangelistic campaign conducted in the Maritimes by Territorial Evangelists Major and Mrs. William Davies and Lieutenant Glen Sharp.

In one corps, as a result of the crusade, three soldiers have decided to wear uniform and two teenagers asked about becoming senior soldiers. Many high school students attended the Army meeting after the team had played in their assembly. Fifteen were converted.

Outreach was made through visiting both elementary and high schools in various centres together with exposure on both radio and TV. In Saint John, N.B., a two-hour broadcast featuring the members of the team was held consisting of interviews concerning various aspects of the Army and its spiritual purpose, interspersed with music by the team.

A two-day crusade was held at Amherst, N.S., (Captain and Mrs. Donald Bursey) with Salvationists and friends uniting from Springhill and Truro. Visitation of those associated in some way with the corps resulted in many attending the meetings.

In Sussex, N.B., (Captain Arthur Frank) many people made public decisions for Christ by kneeling at the Mercy Seat. Bandsman and Mrs. Bruce Jennings of Saint John Central also participated. The team participated in the evening's programme at a coffee house.

The Salvation Army's *Living Word* film *The hand of the potter* was shown to the students at the Bethany Bible College where the team held a meeting.

Assemblies in the elementary

RIGHT: Lieutenant Glen Sharp and Major Wm. Davies reach teenagers in Sydney Mines, N.S., as they leave school for lunch. BELOW: Team members played music for patients in the children's ward of the Charlottetown Sanatorium.



and high schools were conducted and in the final meeting at night, a number of people were registered at the Mercy Seat.

At Charlottetown, P.E.I., (Captain and Mrs. Douglas Marshall) the visitors appeared on television and also conducted a meeting at the Sunset Lodge.

On the Sunday evening, people from other churches joined the Salvationists for the salvation meeting which concluded with people at the Mercy Seat.

The final evening took the form of a missionary night when the congregation were taken by sight and sound into Africa to see the work being carried on there.

Throughout the crusade meetings in the Maritimes, many people made public decisions for Christ and new people were brought in through outreach made by the team.

Monthly meeting commenced at Rosemount

A MONTHLY fireside hour has been commenced at Rosemount Corps, Montreal, (Captain and Mrs. William Head).

After the salvation meeting, an hour of sacred music is held once a month in the young people's hall. A different person is responsible for each meeting to select musical numbers by the combo, solos, duets and for hosting the programme. Refreshments are provided by the home league members.

Over sixty people have attended the last two months and it is felt that these informal gatherings will not only prove a time of fellowship and spiritual enrichment but will also attract more people into the corps.

—Mrs. J. G. Saunders

League of mercy ministry

A LEAGUE of mercy worker in Simcoe, Ont., visited the hospital and talked with a woman who had been an atheist all her life. The worker led this woman to Christ before she passed away.

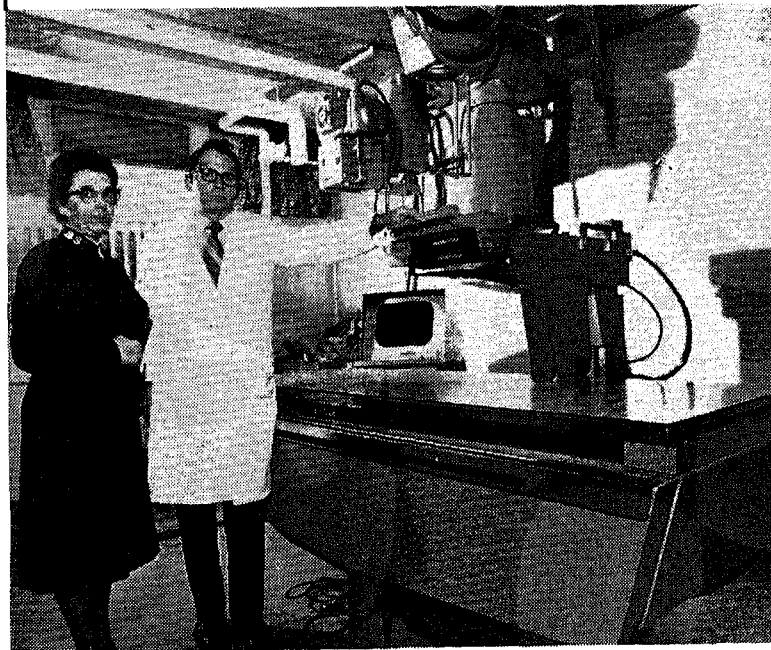
* * *

A couple from the same corps were able to go to a farm and help a woman look after fifty head of cattle for two weeks while her husband was in hospital.

* * *

A league of mercy member spoke to an old gentleman over eighty years of age, who had been in hospital for some time, and led him to the Lord.

The old ... and the new



These pictures, taken at the Grace Maternity Hospital in Halifax, N.S., contrast the new with the old. The picture above shows a more than thirty year old X-ray machine (which could almost be considered antique), while the picture to the left shows the new machine which will allow service to babies and mothers which previously had to be done at other hospitals. Major Dorothy Davis is shown with one of the medical doctors.

musical LINES

TO HOSEA, THE SON OF BEERI . . .

YOU came alive again last night in the Lewisham Town Hall, and I myself was surprised at the relevant way in which you stepped out of my Bible into the tragedies and heartbreaks of this year of grace, 1969.

Originally your message was to a Northern Kingdom. Last night it was to the people of "The North End," but somehow, after seeing how your spiritual wounds were healed by the timeless, forgiving love of God, I can only hope that through this new "musical with a message" you may be able to speak to the West End of London, the East Side of New York and, in fact, to every corner of what William Booth, one of our fellow prophets, called "this sinning, suffering world."

Because I believe this new musical using your name and retelling your story, can by the good blessing of God win thousands for Christ, I am asking, Hosea, all my comrade Salvationists to pray for its creators, producers and cast, and for every presentation it will have in this and other lands.

You may be surprised at hearing from me, Hosea. Actually, some present really heard of you, and from you, for the first time last night — but so powerfully that they are not likely to forget it. And so strikingly that they will want everyone else to hear your inspiring message,

Yours gratefully and prayerfully,

—ARNOLD BROWN

• The above ingenious comment, following the world premiere of "Hosea," comes from the Army's Chief of the Staff, who for many years was Canada's outstanding writer and producer of Salvationist spectaculars.

• We hope soon to be able to announce the Canadian premiere of this new Gowans-Larsson musical.

• Below is a critique by the REV. JOHN LAMBERT.

AS you have a hit on your hands, what are you going to do about it?

The new musical by John Gowans and John Larsson has all the makings of a West End success. Polished and edited, that's where it ought to be playing in six months' time, not just in Salvation Army centres before Salvation Army audiences. As this was written with evangelism in mind — a musical with a message — you have the responsibility to get it where it will be heard.

I'm still humming a lot of the songs of the show, like "Got to conform," a straightforward poke at The Salvation Army's pressures on the convert to conform to a rigid pattern. That poke ought not to remain with the Army, but serve as a salutary reminder to the whole of the Christian Church.

The theme song "Hosea" which alternates poignancy with scorn is tuneful. A hilarious number which stops the show and is sung by Light-Fingered Freddy, is a riot of melody and rhythm. As he sings "Down the Street"

the audience find themselves drawn into the chorus and the beat. You would have to be tone deaf to stay out.

Add to this, songs like "My Mum," a real throat-catcher, which has a lot to say to parents who clear off and leave the kids, unfortunately, an increasing hap- it these days; and "Thank you," sung by three children who unashamedly steal the scene, plus many others. And there are sufficient songs here to make a first-class hit.

I could only praise the enthusiasm of the cast who gave the performance I saw. But, understandably, the acting was wooden. These are amateurs, and with a cast of seventy with the average age of twenty, it was only to be expected. With a budget of £200 for costumes and scenery, etc., something was bound to go. Given more money, costumes and scenery, and professional standards of acting, it would come across with the in-built zing that runs right through the whole work.



During the visit of the Provincial Commander (Lieut.-Colonel Arthur Pitcher) to Grand Bank, Nfld., eighteen new band instruments were presented and used in the meetings and twenty-six seekers knelt at the Mercy Seat. In this picture the corps officers (Captain and Mrs. Edward Percy), flank Brigadier and Mrs. Abram Pritchett (left) and Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Pitcher.

Now a bigger hit

First it was . . .

the new one is HOSEA



Something needs to be done with the last part, which is sugary-sweet. The final curtain would have been better coming down after the young wife of Bill, the youth club leader, is reconciled to him. I suspect there was a lump in most throats at that point, but this was spoilt by having to swallow the next ten minutes with the rest of the cast falling almost into one another's arms in a mass act of reconciliation! Life just isn't like that. And it's time Christian writers remembered it and avoided this fatal pitfall, which damns a lot of what we do in the eyes of ordinary folk.

The Sally Ann pioneered the way with pop groups. The Joy Strings started from an off-the-cuff remark and almost as a joke. They soared to the top and became a smash hit and a first-class medium to preach the gospel. This musical has the potential for doing the same. Someone ought to be chasing after impresarios or theatres to get this on in the Provinces and then the West End of London.

I'm quite sure whoever took the risk would get their money back and if you have any millionaires in the Army they could well invest here to the glory of God.

I can only hope that EMI (Britain's top recording company) will take this up and produce a long play of the show. They will make a lot of money if they do. But, what is far more important, a lot of people will hear the gospel.

All power to the elbow of these young writers. They catch the spirit of Hosea's condemnation of evil and his proclamation of the love of God to repentant men.

That comes across loud and clear in this exciting experiment.

C.S.B. at Windsor

THE visit of the **Canadian Staff Band** to Windsor Citadel Corps brought about times of inspiration and blessing to large crowds of Salvationists and friends from both sides of the international boundary at this border city.

In addition to the stirring musical festivities on the Saturday night and Sunday afternoon, the visitors led an open-air bombardment in the corps area with special music at a senior citizens' centre and, to finalize their outdoor ministry, joined the Windsor Citadel Corps for a great march of witness at night through the downtown area.

Some of those who formed the large audience on Saturday evening at the spacious and elegant Cleary Auditorium had travelled a great distance to be present at this first appearance of the Staff Band in this area. As compère, the Bandmaster

(Major Norman Bearcroft), added much to the delight and pleasure of his eager listeners. His knowledgeable comments, along with timely anecdotes, stories and other items of interest added much to the varied bill of fare.

The personal witness of the staff bandmen at the Army hall during Sunday's meetings was pointed and definite, and hearts were stirred by the messages of Major Kenneth Evenden and Major Eric Kitchen. Many new covenants were made at the Mercy Seat during the evening gathering, following which the band played several request items.

—Fred W. Harding

CANADIAN STAFF BAND

Forthcoming Visits

Toronto Temple
St. Catharines
Guelph

Jan. 17-18
Feb. 14-15
March 7-8



ABOVE: Korean servicemen were entertained to a meal by home league members in the territory. They are all men without a mother and home who were serving on the border between South and North Korea. RIGHT: Twelve new members of the Chikankata Leprosy Settlement Home League are being enrolled. On the right is Mrs. Captain Paul du Plessis who is responsible for this league.

Home League Members in Action



THE Tshelanyemba Hospital, Rhodesia, was started by the then Captain and Mrs. Len Kirby. We now have officially thirty-three beds but the average in-patients number in the fifties. These include maternity and general patients with a large proportion of children.

We also have a clinic at a place called Mbembeswana some thirty-five miles from here, with thirteen beds, but again the number of in-patients far exceeds this.

Our nearest city from Tshelanyemba is Bulawayo near the Botswana border. We visit Bulawayo approximately once a month for supplies both for the hospital and personal needs. Our only means of transportation is a

Tshelanyemba Hospital

MAJOR DORIS WIGHT describes this hospital in Rhodesia to which she was appointed last year

three-quarter-ton truck which has a canopy on it, a gift from OXFAM. It converts easily into an ambulance when we push in one or two stretchers donated to this territory from Expo '67.

The people are of the Ndebele race, an offspring of the Zulu people, among whom I worked in South Africa. Most of these people are poor due to lack of rains in this area but also because the men go to town to look for work

and quickly forget their wives and children.

OXFAM helps us with a feeding scheme for the very needy families. Where possible the children are sent to school at great sacrifice to the parents. The local schools teach up to Standard 6. Then most of the children leave school.

The fortunate ones are sent to boarding schools to continue their education. I say "fortunate ones" for they have to have a first class certificate and someone to back them financially as it is very expensive. The school fees present a big problem. Some do go from this district and they make out well.

David is a lad of fourteen years. After a big struggle he was accepted at boarding school last year. There are one hundred and forty boys in his class and David came first in three subjects, second in some and third in the rest. He works at the hospital during school holidays to get part of the fees for the next term. He is a Salvationist and a lovely, bright lad.

During recent months the nurses have moved into new houses and the old nurses' home has been redecorated and is now waiting for furnishings to become our isolation block. A few weeks ago electricity was installed both there and in the new nurses' quarters. Captain Peters, an English officer, spent his three weeks'

holiday doing the job for us, with his wife and family.

During September I went to the commissioning of the cadets. Ten young people received their commissions as Salvation Army officers. The territory could have done with many more for truly the fields are white unto harvest but the labourers are few. Many of the corps do not have officers so the Principal of the school is made the "corps leader." Naturally his school duties take up most of his time but these leaders do their best in the corps, especially on Sundays. In this way the Army hall is open on Sundays and in some communities this is the only church for miles.

Student Evangelists

THE first beat of the drum and the boarders of the Batala High School are on the march. In ten minutes they begin their open-air meeting outside Booth-Tucker Hall where they sing, testify, read the Bible or give a short message.

The young people take part, guided by officers who help them to take the message of salvation to others.

The school has its own corps cadet brigade. On Corps Cadet Sunday they bring blessing to the corps and to the street crowds with their witness.

Before being asked to take part in the corps meetings they are encouraged to get accustomed to an audience at their own hostel meetings. If they are nervous, they certainly hide it very well.

Quite often a corps officer will

request that a group visit his corps. Then the corps cadets will make their way by *tonga* to the village. It is always an added joy when there are seekers in the meetings.

Opportunity is given also to those who are not corps cadets to express themselves in meetings.

Besides corps cadet classes there are flute practices and tambourine drills. The various activities help the young people to become good Salvationists as well as good students. But most of their time is spent in the study of their school lessons.

Reports from the school may not seem spectacular, but the Holy Spirit is working in a quiet way through the Christian students as they take the message of salvation to their classmates and to the villagers.

Kowloon Fire

Captain H. White reports

MINUTES after a big fire broke out in the Tai Hang Sai squatter area of Kowloon, The Salvation Army was at work. The Army's building was open to provide temporary shelter for over eight hundred people that escaped the roaring flames.

Salvationists assisted in clearing homes of personal belongings and helped the police and government officials in the many details involved.

Overnight sleeping accommodation was provided for over two hundred, and five hundred warm winter blankets as well as clothing were distributed to the victims of the fire.

Nearly six thousand were left homeless by the fire which destroyed almost half of the large squatter area.

home page

From flowers to food

MRS. CAPTAIN VERNA CAREW of Niagara Falls, Ont., shares some thoughts of interest to women

Therapy Flowers

"ALL these flowers came from one 'therapy' bed" said the lady as she showed us her flower garden.

"Your therapy bed?" I questioned, to which she replied.

"My young son was in hospital and I was so very depressed until one day a neighbour said to me. 'Why don't you work on a bed of flowers in your garden? It'll take your mind off your burden. It's good therapy'."

My friend continued "That's just what I did. After every visit to the hospital I worked in my garden. As the years went by and more troubles came, I created more flower beds, so I call them my therapy beds."

What a beautiful garden she had! Flowers from troubles and trials, I thought. This must have been the kind of therapy Paul had in mind when he said *Whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely . . . think on these things* (Phil. 4: 8).

Good Reading

A GOOD book for women to read is *The Wider Place* by Eugenia Price. This simple but profound book concerns the kind of freedom everyone needs. If you

are satisfied with a fixed, pinched concept of God, then this book will create discontent and you will want to experience the totally redemptive freedom He offers.

In *The Wider Place* God's forgiveness can make our lives a singular, total response to Him. This book is available at the Trade Department.

A daily reading book I enjoy is *The Friendship Book of Francis Gay*. Here's an extract from it: Before your child has come to seven Teach him well the way to heaven, Better still the truth will thrive, If he knows it when he's five. Best of all if, at your knee He learns it when he's only three.

The Sieve-like Mind

EVER call your mind a sieve because you forgot something? Well, a sieve-like mind is a good thing to have. A sieve is used to strain things, to keep that which should be kept and used, whether it be solid or liquid. A sieve-like mind strains one's thoughts, the ones sent out as well as the ones received. Perhaps we need to develop a good "forgettery."

When we are over-tired, sometimes it is because we've been thinking things we shouldn't, even adding tomorrow's burdens and yesterday's griefs to those of today. However, here are a few things worth remembering:



As Territorial League of Mercy Secretary, Mrs. Colonel Geoffrey Dalziel, commissioned four L.O.M. members during the Bermuda Congress meetings. Mrs. Colonel Dalziel is seen above (left) with Mrs. Brigadier Stanley Jackson and the four new workers.

- Bear little trials patiently, that you may learn how to bear great ones.

- Keep alive in your breast that little spark of celestial fire called conscience.

- Learn to say no; it will be of more service to you than to be able to read Latin.

- Waste nothing — neither money, time nor talent.

- Respect grey hairs, especially your own.

- Do all the good you can in the world, and make as little noise about it as possible.

Seven Leaves

Leave "brooding" to hens
Leave "humps" to camels
Leave "worrying" to puppies
Leave "pip" to apples
Leave "grouching" to grouse
Leave "growling" to bears
Leave "croaking" to ravens
Leave "chattering" to magpies
Leave "repeating" to parrots

CLEAN TEETH

DID you know that some foods clean the teeth? Food can be helpful in cleaning the teeth if it is of a firm or fibrous type, such as firm raw fruits and vegetables. The friction has a cleaning effect and the act of chewing a firm food stimulates the flow of a watery type of saliva which, in itself, is a cleansing and acid-neutralizing material.

After a meal ended with a sweet, sticky dessert, the teeth are not left clean. Immediate cleansing is wise on all such occasions. This will deprive the bacteria of the sweet materials for their acid-forming activities.

Economy 7-layer Casserole

IN a casserole dish place
1 layer of $\frac{3}{8}$ " sliced potatoes
1 layer of rice (cooked)
1 layer of green peas or mixed vegetables
1 layer of sliced onion
1 layer of sliced potato

Season with salt and desired seasonings between each layer. Top with hamburger meat, sausages or wieners. Pour enough tomato soup mixture to top off ingredients. Cover and cook in 350-degree oven for one hour, or until done. Cover may be taken off during last few minutes of cooking.

The first job is overrated

THE importance of the first job tends to be overrated, says the federal health department publication *Understanding the Young Adult*.

If the choice has been a poor one, other opportunities will follow. The important thing is to try to do well whatever the choice. At this age, it's the attitude and enthusiasm toward the job that counts more than it being the "right" job, says the publication. Experience, interest and aptitude make for success. Situations and people change, but work habits — like conscientiousness, dependability and thoroughness — when learned early, will prove invaluable later on.

HUMOUR is really a sense of proportion.

* * *
Character is the best cosmetic.

A Silver Star Mother



The Order of the Silver Star is awarded to mothers whose son or daughter has become a Salvation Army officer. When the Divisional Commander for British Columbia (Colonel Wesley Rich) and Mrs. Rich visited Kelowna Corps, B.C., Mrs. L. Davis received her silver star pin from Mrs. Colonel Rich (left). Her daughter is Lieutenant Marilyn Davis.

MAGAZINE features

Jungle Medical Centre

by Martin Adeney

WHEN they brought their headman back to the settlement in the Malaysian jungle, his foot crushed in an accident in the forest, the aborigine villagers were naturally worried. They did their best to treat the wound but it turned gangrenous. What more could they do?

They twisted a radio knob and less than four hours later Headman Itam Muda was at Kuala Lumpur hospital being prepared for the operation that amputated his leg and saved his life. Today he has learned the use of an artificial limb.

The story of Itam Muda, and the speed of his rescue, is not exceptional. Thanks to the helicopters of the Royal Malaysian Air Force and two-way wireless sets recently supplied by Canada under the Colombo Plan, the tribes along the thickly forested nape of West Malaysia get faster medical treatment than a good many more developed peoples in other countries.

The people who keep the serv-

ice functioning by giving simple medical treatment and operating wireless sets in six jungle outposts, as well as nursing, cleaning and doing lab work in the special aborigine hospital, are aborigines themselves.

A constant radio watch in case of emergency is maintained at the aborigine hospital at Gombak near Kuala Lumpur. Dr. Malcolm Bolton, a Londoner from Hampstead, has been Aborigine Medical Officer since 1956 and is in charge of the hospital. He is helped by a number of young volunteer staff, a doctor apiece from New Zealand and Canada, a dental surgeon from Scotland, a laboratory and wireless technician and half a dozen nurses and sisters from Britain, Canada, New Zealand and the United States.

The hospital also receives some aid and equipment from abroad. The most recent example is a gift from the Canadian Government of about sixty two-way radio sets and six tough ambulances, with winches, radios and room for up to three stretcher cases at a time. One is fitted as a mobile dental unit.

This equipment has been given under the Colombo Plan whereby Canada and five other countries, Australia, Britain, Japan, New Zealand and the United States, provide training and technical assistance to eighteen Asian countries including Malaysia and her neighbours, Thailand, Singapore and Indonesia.

—International Development

Canoe Challenge

THE trend is to larger outboard motors for greater speed across Saskatchewan's waterways. Ten outdoorsmen faced about two hundred miles of the often times turbulent Churchill River this past summer and completed the trip on schedule with the use of paddles as their only means of powering four canoes.

It was the ninth consecutive year that the Historic Trails Canoe Club has traversed a particular area of Saskatchewan. This year's trip extended from Paturnak on Lac Ile-a-la-Crosse to Otter Rapids on Highway No. 2.

A total of thirty-seven rapids were encountered along the way. Twenty-seven of them were run by the boats. It was necessary to line the boats down three of the white water areas, and also portage around another seven.

There are a number of interesting canoe journeys that have been detailed on paper for interested clubs or individuals who wish to enjoy this sport.

A complete list of the charted canoe routes, along with detailed information on each specific trip, is available by writing the Tourist Development Branch, Power Building, Regina, Sask.

—Outdoor Saskatchewan



A COLLECTOR'S ITEM. This Gilbert Piano Organ was owned by the Merritt family of Saint John, N.B. There were only a few made in Boston around 1830. A survey undertaken in 1959 revealed that only two such instruments could be located. One has since been destroyed leaving this prize possession which can be seen in Loyalist House, the former home of the Merritt family, in Saint John. The piano organ is still in playing condition. It can sound like a piano only. Then, by use of a foot pump, the tones produced are those of a piano and organ combined. When a switch is turned, only the organ sound can be heard.

Ice and snow hazards

CHANGEABLE weather conditions present treacherous road surfaces. The Canada Safety Council, in co-operation with the Rubber Association of Canada, suggest the following tested driving methods which can help motorists prevent accidents when the road surface is slippery.

1. Start in DRIVE with an automatic or in second gear with a manual transmission. Use the gas pedal very gently.

2. Keep both hands on the wheel because snow and ice make steering touchy.

3. Keep the tires rolling on ice if possible. Even moderate braking locks the front wheels, making steering impossible.

4. Don't spin your wheels. This will only melt ice and snow and reduce traction. Sand, rubber or metal mats or pieces of carpeting under the rear wheels can be of great help in a jam. Make sure there is no one around the rear wheels.

5. Avoid sharp changes of direction. These can result in skidding.

6. If you start to skid, steer in the direction of the skid but straighten the wheels as soon as you feel the car coming out of it.

7. Keep your distance because quick steering action is impossible on ice. It also takes much longer to stop in an emergency.

8. Begin to stop sooner on snow and ice. Look further ahead to anticipate slowing movements and think out your manoeuvres well in advance.

9. Pump the brakes. Quick, hard, pumping alternates locked wheels and rolling action, permitting the fastest stops while still maintaining steering control.

10. Be especially careful when driving on glare ice. Ice is twice as slippery at freezing as it is at zero.

A pair of "peeping Toms"

A telephone call was made to the Ontario Department of Lands and Forests

Photo: Ontario Dept. of Lands and Forests



The inquisitive raccoon

DURING one summer in the Metro Toronto suburb of Don Mills, a pair of raccoons clamored about in the empty swim-

ming pool, on the back porch and TV aerial of an elderly couple. By means of live traps the man finally removed them from the neighbourhood.

What really irked him was the way the raccoons would climb his aerial tower at night, sit on it by his window and stare into his bedroom. When he shone his flashlight on them they just blinked their eyes and stared right back.

When he rapped on the window to scare them away they bent closer. It was unnerving, he told the department. He and his wife couldn't sleep knowing those creatures were peering through the curtains. A pair of "peeping Toms" in Don Mills!

A Sailor reads "The War Cry"

IN October, 1945, in San Diego, California, when I was a petty officer in the Navy, Captain Robert J. Angel handed me a copy of "The War Cry."

The front cover didn't impress me too much, but the text John 3: 16 printed there caught my interest because it reminded me of my Sunday school days, so I decided to keep the periodical and read it. I found it one of the most inspiring magazines I had ever read.

I took it with me when I went back aboard ship and read it again. The words of John 3: 16 kept hitting me: "For God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life."

This meant that even I could be saved by the grace of God in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ.

Before that Salvation Army officer handed me "The War Cry" I thought I was too bad to be saved. Now I knelt silently at my bunk in prayer. I asked Christ to forgive my sins. Soon I felt like a million dollars. I was a new man.

Words can never express the thanks I owe that officer (now Brigadier Angel) for that magazine. I saw him again in 1955, still passing out "The War Cry." He didn't know me, but I told

him how I had got saved through his ministry.

In 1965 my wife and I were driving around on a Sunday morning in Chicago and passed a Salvation Army corps building. I said "Let's go to church in there." She knew nothing about The Salvation Army, but agreed.

We enjoyed the meeting so much that we returned again and again, and a few months later, on August 28th, 1966, we were enrolled as Salvation Army soldiers of the Humboldt Park Corps.

Now my wife is a sunbeam leader, Sunday school teacher and directory teacher, and I was recently made the Publications Sergeant.

Every Friday night and Saturday I go on my "War Cry" route. I know that the Lord speaks through it. Twelve people have been led to Christ through my personal witness on the route.

My belief and experience is that "attachment to Christ is the secret of detachment from the world!" — FRED LESSEY



'Do you still say we're no longer in touch with the public?'

In a Swiss Bar

An incident described by a British tourist in an English magazine

THERE we were, sitting quietly in the bar of a Swiss hotel on a Saturday night, absorbing the atmosphere and trying to look as unobtrusive as possible, when two Salvation Army lassies came in, just as they take the message into English pubs on Saturday nights.

They sang some hymns, sweetly. The other patrons called for another, and they responded.

Then the girls distributed their newspaper "Der Kriegerstuf" until they came to our table. For us they produced "The War Cry," a genuine English edition.

They handed it over smilingly. We were surprised, taken aback even. A colleague says I should have been wearing Alpine gear; then I might have had the Swiss edition, in German. Never mind. It was a pleasant evening.

Outreach Barometer

Quebec and Eastern Ontario

THE distribution of "The War Cry" in Brockville which holds first place in the Quebec and Eastern Ontario Division sales table, is chiefly through the hospital ministry. This is undertaken mainly by Mrs. Lydia Hamilton and Mrs. Van Hiel.

Issue dated January 3rd	
Brockville	375
Carleton Place	250
Cornwall	235
Montreal Citadel	225
Ottawa Citadel	200
Gladstone Ave. (Ottawa)	200
Bells Corners	185
Kemptville	180
Park Extension	170
Renfrew	150
Woodroffe (Ottawa)	130
Notre Dame West	120
Perth	110
Point St. Charles	110
Smiths Falls	100
Verdun	80
Central French	75
French Region	75
Pembroke	75
Terrebonne Heights	60
Rasemount	50
Sherbrooke	25
Divisional Average per Corps	145
Territorial Average per Corps	176

A DAY WITH THE WORD

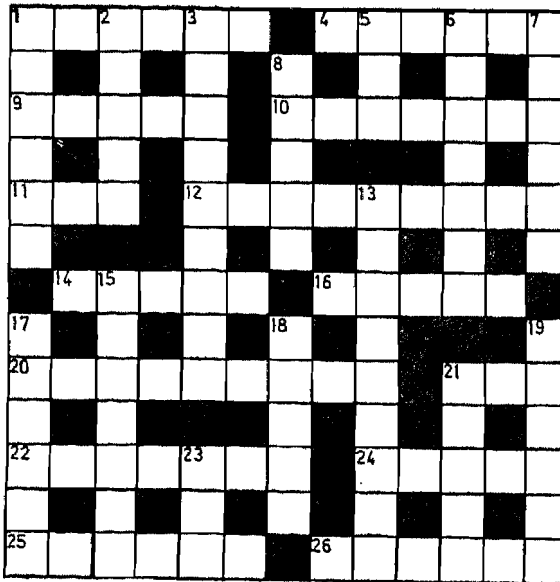
will be held at Toronto Temple (Albert St.) on Friday, January 23rd, at 2:30 p.m. and 8 p.m.

Speaker:
COLONEL MILTON AGNEW

Leader:
COMMISSIONER C. D. WISEMAN

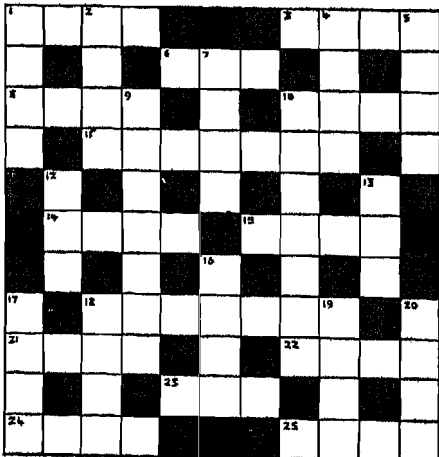
All seats free

Across: 1. Make your mind up to see policeman in a river. 4. The ship's wireless operator and those gay fellows? 9. Scene that makes a girl a bit of a star. 10. Talk about the ratchet. Sounds like you should take your turn for a game of billiards. 12. Defeat often seen on a cricket pitch? 14. Did he write very quickly? 16. It's left for those who read books! 20. What a tight person keeps his cash in? (5-4) 21. Spring from outer space. 2. It's your concern to keep your eyes open! (4-3) 24.



This bird sounds like it's stealing again! 25. Notice a tool in the playground? (3-5) 26. Will it terminate after Friday chum?

Down: 1. A gadget to eliminate evil? 2. Exclusive social class. 3. A monster of a creature? (6-3) 5. Seed that doesn't develop into a fruit? 6. Goes back and makes a profit? 7. Give the vixen a penny? How sensible! 8. The sort of horse a miser would buy? 13. Tear around and be more certain of a job. 15. It's pleasing to gain an appreciable quantity. 17. Examinations which don't amount to much? 18. Laugh at something painful? That's inconsiderate! 19. Prohibited a girl getting in bed. 21. Fur tied up in bales? 23. No variation where eggs are concerned?



A stiff one by John Shirley

Take your choice

A simple one by Julian

Across: 1. Flying toy. 3. Fever. 6. Colour. 8. Identical. 10. Finishes. 11. Slowing down. 14. Ditch. 15. Dirt. 18. Hugged. 21. Fruit. 22. Sensible. 23. Married. 24. Tidy. 25. Hastened.

Down: 1. Affectionate greeting. 2. Grave. 4. Criminal group. 5. Simple. 7. Harness. 9. Printer's mistake. 10. Opponents. 12. Australian bird. 13. Devoured. 16. Not working. 17. Frank. 18. Caribbean island. 19. Moist. 20. Curve.



Commissioner and Mrs. C. Wiseman

Toronto Temple, Sat.-Sun., Jan. 17-18; Toronto Temple, Fri., Jan. 23; Quebec Men's Social Service Centre, Thurs., Jan. 29; Montreal, Park Extension, Sun. (morn.), Feb. 1; Bermuda (Youth Councils), Sat.-Sun., Feb. 7-8; Sherbourne St. Hostel, Toronto, Sun. (even.), Feb. 15

Colonel and Mrs. Geoffrey Dalziel

Toronto Temple, Sun. (aft.), Jan. 18; Toronto, Retired Officers' Residence, Wed., Jan. 21; Sherbourne St. Hostel, Toronto, Thurs., Jan. 22; Toronto Temple, Fri., Jan. 23; London Citadel, Sat.-Sun., Jan. 24-25; Toronto Temple, Fri., Jan. 30; Saskatchewan Division, Mon.-Thurs., Feb. 2-5, Mount Hamilton, Sun., Feb. 8

Mrs. Colonel Geoffrey Dalziel

Windsor, Grace Hospital, Fri., Feb. 6

Colonel and Mrs. Wm. Ross: Etobicoke, Toronto, Tues., Feb. 10

Colonel and Mrs. Alfred Simester: Essex, Sat.-Sun., Feb. 14-15

Lieut.-Colonel Thomas Ellwood: Burlington, Sun., Jan. 18

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Wilfred Ratcliffe: Wingham, Sun., Jan. 18; Dunsmure, Hamilton, Sun., Jan. 25

Brigadier and Mrs. Leonard Knight: London Citadel, Sat.-Sun., Feb. 7-8

Major and Mrs. Norman Bearcroft: St. Catharines, Sat.-Sun., Feb. 14-15

Major and Mrs. Joseph Craig: British Columbia Division, Fri.-Thurs., Jan. 16-22; St. Thomas, Sat.-Sun., Feb. 7-8; Argyle, Hamilton, Sat.-Sun., Feb. 14-15

Major Margaret Green: Birchcliffe, Toronto, Sun., Jan. 18; West Toronto, Sat.-

WOMEN'S UNIFORM PRICES

PRICES EFFECTIVE JANUARY 1, 1970 (subject to change without notice)

MADE TO MEASURE

Speaker - 2 piece - 6 gore skirt — Dress - 6 gore skirt

Material	Speaker	Extra Skirt	Dress	Material	Speaker	Extra Skirt	Dress
#5 and #6 serge	\$72.50	\$18.50	\$55.00	Dark or Blue Tropical	\$72.50	\$18.50	\$55.00
#735 serge	72.50	18.50	55.00	Fortrel	65.00	17.50	
#L573 Regular and Dark	77.50	22.50	55.00	Dacron (Dress only)			40.00
#13 Fine and Heavy	82.50	25.00	65.00	Crepé (Dress only)			35.00
				Speaker (material supplied)	50.00	10.00	

READY-MADE

Dacron Speaker — Two piece — American style collar — button front — no belt — two outside pockets. \$40.00
Sheer Dress — ¾ length zipper front closing — soft collar — no epaulets \$16.50
Sizes 8 to 44 and 12 ½ to 22 ½
Sheer Dress — Same as above with regulation collar and epaulets \$22.50
Crepé Dress — Zipper to waist, and zipper side opening regulation collar and epaulets \$28.00

When ordering a regulation or stand-up collar, please send pattern of a good fitting one, or the measurement of neck at the top of the collar.

ALL TRIM IS EXTRA

Alterations and repairs — \$3.00 an hour plus material.
When delivery is made in Ontario the Provincial sales tax of 5 % is additional.
Please add \$1.00 for shipping charges.
A 10 % discount is available to bands or songster brigades on twelve or more orders.

THE SALVATION ARMY TRADE DEPARTMENT, 259 Victoria Street, Toronto 205, Ontario

Sun., Jan. 24-25; Newmarket, Sun., Feb. 1; Montreal Citadel, Tues., Feb. 10
Major and Mrs. Willard Rea: Fairbank, Toronto, Sun., Feb. 8

TERRITORIAL EVANGELISTS

Major and Mrs. William Davies: Bowmanville, Sat.-Tues., Jan. 17-20; Westmount, Hamilton, Sun.-Tues., Jan. 25-27; Tweed, Sat.-Wed., Jan. 31-Feb. 4; Belleville, Fri.-Sun., Feb. 6-8; Gananoque, Tues.-Sun., Feb. 10-15

Captain William Clarke: Edmonton Northside, Sat.-Mon., Jan. 17-26; Edmonton Southside, Wed.-Thurs., Jan. 28-29; Hillhurst, Calgary, Fri.-Sun., Jan. 30 - Feb. 8; Medicine Hat, Tues.-Thurs., Feb. 10-12; High River, Fri.-Sun., Feb. 13-22

Colonel Alfred Dixon (R): Birchcliffe, Toronto, Sun. (even.), Feb. 8

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS

Appointments:

Brigadier Gilbert Dockeray, Toronto, Isabel and Arthur Meighen Lodge (Administrator); Major James Amos, Niagara Falls Eventide Home (Administrator)

Clarence Wiseman

Territorial Commander

Notes in Passing

A baby son, Charles William Alfred, arrived at the home of Captain and Mrs. John Gerard of the Finance Department, T.H.Q., on December 12th, 1969.

Lieut.-Colonel Walter Carruthers and family wish to thank comrade Salvationists and friends for their expressions of sympathy since the promotion to Glory of Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Carruthers.

CANADIAN STAFF BAND
FIRST ANNIVERSARY FESTIVAL
Commissioner C. D. Wiseman
presiding

Conductor — Major Norman Bearcroft
Saturday, Jan. 17th, 1970 - 7:30 p.m.
at Toronto Temple (1 min. from City Hall)
Festival chorus (200 voices); top flight soloists; new music written for this occasion.

Tickets: \$2.00, \$1.50, \$1.00, available from: The Music Department, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 102. Tel. 362-1071. Please include stamped, self-addressed envelope.

FESTIVAL OF PRAISE
Sunday, January 18th, 2:45 p.m.
by the Staff Band and soloists

EMPLOYMENT

A full-time stenographer-typist is urgently required for a department at Territorial Headquarters, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 102, Ont. Applicants please contact the Staff Secretary, either by letter or phone, stating qualifications and age.

Do you know where these are?

The Salvation Army will assist in the search for missing relatives. Please read the list below, and if you know the present address of any person listed, or any information which will be helpful in continuing the search, kindly contact the Men's Social Service Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 102, marking your envelope "Inquiry."

ABBOTT, Patricia. Born 3-5-49 in England. In 1954, her address was Whonock, B.C. Daughter of George and Agnes Esther Abbott (née: Love). Came to Canada with her father. Her grandmother, Mrs. Rose Love, desires to know of her well-being. 69-541

BELL, Mrs. Mary (Mae). Born Dec. 26, 1937, in Edinburgh, Scotland. Married to Donald Aitken Bell on April 4, 1966. Their children are David, Philip, Deborah. She was last known to live and work in Fredericton, N.E. Last contact was April, 1969. Her parents are Thomas Foy and Elsie Ross Campbell (née: Barclay). They are most anxious about her. She could be in Truro, N.S., or Toronto, Ont. 69-561

BERNER, Otto. In Norway his name was Otto Berner Olsen. Born June 18, 1888. Sought by a niece, Mrs. Aslaug Foss of Norway. He was living in U.S.A. but cannot be located there. A picture shows him with a friend "called Hartman (Hansen)" living in Montreal. This friend used to own a ship chandlery. His parents are Ole and Gubhild Olsen. His brother is Teodor Emil Olsen. 69-536

BRAITHWAITE, Daniel Thomas. Born Oct. 14, 1952. Last seen March 26, 1969. Secured work in Lethbridge, Alta. In Aug. 1969, said he was returning home to Red Deer, Alta. His grandmother is anxious and desires that he contact her, reversing the charges (347-0853) or, if he prefers, that he call his parents at 347-0855. 69-561

BORDEAU, Mrs. Mary Elizabeth. Age 67. Last heard from in the early 50's, at which time she was living in Windsor, Ont. The daughter of Patrick Leo and Ida May McNamara (née: Fowler). A niece, Mrs. Ronald Morehouse, seeks her. 69-535

CHRISTIANSEN, John Bryce. Born June 2, 1946, in B.C. Was a disc jockey particularly with music geared

to the teenagers. Was at CKXL Calgary, Alta., in 1968. Phoned from Toronto, December, 1968, and was also a patient in a London, Ont., hospital for two weeks. His mother, Mrs. Elsie Christensen, desires to make contact. He has also worked as a counter man in auto parts. 69-537

CLARKE, Gerald Winston. Born Dec. 6, 1928, in St. John's, Nfld. Single. Military No. S.C.9822. Last known to work for Duplate, Oshawa, Ont. Tatoo on both arms. When last heard from in August, 1965, was living in Winnipeg, Man. Son of George and Irene Clarke of Whitby, Ont. They are most anxious to hear from their son. 69-534

DUCHARME, Richard. Age 38. Born in Rosetown, Sask. Worked in lumber camps. Belonged to Prince George Lumber Union. Served as a private in the army. His regimental number was 8L5817. Last heard from about 1961. Sought by his wife, Margaret. Their son is most anxious that his father be located. 69-477

FLORIN, Charles or Carl Rene. Speaks French and several other languages. Is about 73 or 74 years of age. Had worked for General Motors. Came from Switzerland about 1920. Lived in Wisconsin, U.S.A. Moved to Montreal, Que. Lived on Jeannie St. A cousin, Norman Florin of Eau Claire, Wisconsin, seeks him. 69-468

JACKSON, William James Rothwell. Sought by his daughter, Mrs. Jeanette Rothwell Roddy of England. Artist — connected with films. Married to Sarah Helen Donaldson Sept. 16, 1922. Separated. Left home 1936 or 1937. Last known to live in Toronto, Ont. 69-545

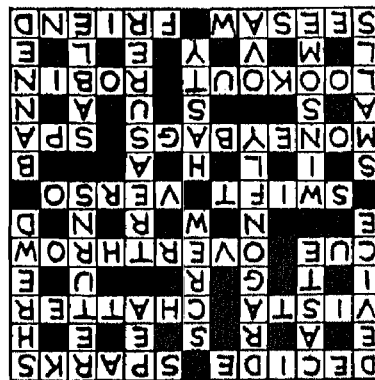
JENNINGS, Philip Walter. Born July 14, 1931. Divorced. Sought by his widowed mother, Mrs. Laura Chalkley Jennings, who cannot understand his silence. His last known address was in Toronto, Ont. 69-548

LEE, Harold. Born in 1916. Last heard from in 1940 or 1941 when his father's address was R.R. #1, Barrie, Ont. His mother, Mrs. Annie Lee (née Gibson), was born in Bracebridge and had two brothers, Percy and Melvin Gibson. Percy last heard of in Scarborough, Ont. Harold Lee served in R.C.A.F. He joined the Flying Corps in 1934. Will any member of this family please contact us? A cousin of Harold Lee, Mr. Donovan Lee of England, wants to renew contact. 66-138
POUKKA, Vilho Juhani. Born Nov. 25, 1945, in Finland. Son of Vilho Adiel and Lyyli Johanna Poukka. Single. Turner by trade. Came to Canada in 1968. Was last heard from July 20, 1969. At that time his address was Tahsila, B.C. He also had lived at Port McNeill, B.C., and Kokish, B.C. Can anyone help us locate him? Sought by his brother, Mr. Pekka Poukka. 69-547
SLAVEN, William (Bill). Born Nov. 1927. Last heard from in 1967 or thereabouts when he was in Penticton, B.C. Had worked in Regina, Sask. A friend of his mother seeks him on her behalf. The mother was very ill at time inquiry made. 69-403

Solution to Puzzles

(see page fourteen)

25. Sped.
Pium. 22. Sane. 23. Wed. 24. Near.
Moat. 15. Smut. 18. Cuddled. 21.
8. Same. 10. Ends. 11. Braking. 14.
Across: 1. Kite. 3. Agree. 6. Dye.
Bend.
17. Open. 18. Cuba. 19. Damp. 20.
Enemies. 12. Emu. 13. Ate. 16. Idle.
5. Ease. 7. Yoke. 9. Erratum. 10.
Down: 1. Kiss. 2. Tomb. 4. Gang.





When they reached the dining-room, they found the regiment's pet bear helping itself to the scraps of food lying about.

Chapter 2

All out for God

"IT'S not my idea of religion at all" he said to Duffy on the way home. "I can't make 'em out." He noticed that Duffy was rather quiet.

A few days later someone said to him: "Have you heard the news, Nobby—about Duffy?"

"No," said Nobby, somewhat scared, "what's up?"

"Why, he's gone and joined The Salvation Army! He went to their Penitent-form last night!"

Nobby was thunderstruck. Though they had attended Salvation Army meetings it was the last thought in his head to become religious enough to be a member of that Army. It had seemed even less probable that Duffy would ever take such a step!

But Duffy, going alone to a meeting, had taken the step. God had spoken to him and he had obeyed.

Nobby clenched his fist and flushed darkly, as he said:

"He'd better not try to push religion down my throat. If he does, I'll put a boot at his head."

That night in the barrack-room, Nobby stood with clenched fist—not, however, to hit Duffy Wells, but anyone who would dare to interfere with his mate as he knelt by his bedside saying his prayers! That made a tremendous appeal to Nobby. All he said to Duffy was:

"All right, old man, you stick it! I couldn't be religious if I tried. Besides, I'd have to cut out the beer and I can't. But good luck to you, Duffy!"

Somehow, from that moment, Nobby became a most miserable man. Something was working within him which he could not explain. He couldn't sleep at

night. He felt out of place at the Army meetings, now that Duffy had joined the Army. He was one by himself.

As he lay tossing about one night, the thought of his chum, Duffy, and the change that had come over him, made his condition seem intolerable.

"My God!" he cried "something's got to happen. I can't go on like this. O God!—if there is a God—let something happen!"

The words had scarcely left his lips when the stillness of the night was broken by the sound of a heavy chain being dragged along the floor—that, and the

sound of heavy breathing. To Nobby it seemed as if some demoniacal power was protesting against his trying to pray to God.

"What's that?" someone called from farther up the room. "Did you hear it?"

Again the dragging sound. Two of the fellows sprang up to go and investigate. Nobby was no coward and he followed, though he was very frightened.

When they reached the dining-room, which adjoined the dormitory, they found the regiment's pet bear ranging through the place, helping itself to the scraps of food lying about. It had torn away the staple holding its chain. The men had a good laugh; Bruin was tied up again, and they went back to bed.

THE STORY SO FAR
Brought up in an orphanage in Victorian England, Nobby Clark had received a fair education by the time he was fourteen. So he was sent to work for a coal contractor who soon introduced Nobby to beer-drinking. This became Nobby's chief attraction.
When he became restless three years later, Nobby moved to Colchester, where he eventually enlisted with the Norfolk Regiment. In 1901 he was sent to Bombay, India.
Nobby and his friend, Duffy, visited the Salvation Army canteen for a meal one day, and were invited to attend a meeting. They found the proceedings different from anything they had expected.
NOW READ ON

Only a coincidence? But Nobby lay awake a long time—he resolved to try to follow the example of Duffy. Though to join the Army and wear a red jersey—no, definitely no!

For a while he attended the meetings regularly. One night, as he was leaving, looking very downcast, a Salvationist asked him: "What's up Nobby? You look worried." "Shut up!" retorted Nobby, "I've got the rats!" "All right, old man" came the quick reply, "I know how you can get rid of 'the rats.'"

Nobby glared at the speaker for a moment, then turned on his heels and rushed to the Penitent-form, throwing himself down so violently that he hurt his knees. Just where his pal Duffy had knelt a few weeks before, the miracle was wrought in Nobby's heart.

As he had gone "the whole hog" in evil ways, so, true to his intense nature, he went "all out" for righteousness and truth.

His first battle was to witness before his fellow-troopers by kneeling by his bedside. It was easy at night, as he was generally among the last to turn in; but the morning was different. To get up half an hour before bugle call would make it easier, but he did not manage to rise early.

The other fellows were dressing, amid the usual banter and cross talk; for a moment Nobby

beckoned Nobby to him, and said: "You're my prisoner. Follow me." "Prisoner?" replied Nobby. "What's the charge?" "Never mind now" replied the trooper "you've to come with me to see the C.O."

Nobby followed, telling his mates to carry on with the meeting. He was ushered into the office of the commanding officer, who looked him up and down and then said:

"Look here my man, we can't have this, you know. Holding your meetings so close to the administration offices! When I'm doing business here, I don't want to be interrupted with 'Tell me the old, old story.' We have no objection to your religion, but you must go farther away. Go into the jungle—but keep away from here."

"Thank you, sir" replied Nobby, greatly relieved. "I'll try to find a place out of earshot."

"All right, corporal, and good luck to you!" said the major. Nobby saluted smartly and left with a light heart.

He and his mates quickly found a clearing in the high jungle grass, where they continued their meetings without further hindrance.

One day the colonel of the regiment, riding into the camp, came across Nobby preparing the place for a meeting—just about to fix the Salvation Army flag

He joined two armies

a short serial story by James Gellatly

stood irresolute. Then, mustering all his courage, he knelt. He felt the sudden hush. The talk almost subsided. When he stood up he looked around, but all the men seemed to be looking the other way. He had won a great victory. It was easy after that.

Nobby was soon in the forefront of Christian activity. Several other men of the regiment decided to serve Christ and together they formed themselves into a branch of what was then called The Salvation Army's Navy and Military League. Nobby asked the military authorities for the loan of a tent for meetings but this was refused. So they began to hold open-air meetings.

In the midst of one of these meetings a horseman rode up,

to the branch of a bush.

"Well, my man; what are you about there?" he asked.

Nobby wheeled round quickly and, seeing the colonel, came smartly to the salute, flag and all. "Getting ready for our meeting, sir" he said. "We are soldiers of The Salvation Army and have permission to conduct meetings in this clearing."

"Well, well," said the colonel "I thought religion appealed only to women and children. To see a man like you taking an interest in it is fine. Stick to it, my man."

"By God's grace I intend to, sir," was Nobby's courteous reply. And by those meetings not a few men were brought into the discipleship of Christ.

(To be continued)